To search you out.
Oth. Tis well I am found by you,
I will but spend a word here in the house, and goe with you.
Cas. Auncient, what makes he here?
Ia Faith he to night, hath boorded a land Carrick,
If it proue lawfull prize, hee's made for euer.
Cas I doe not vnderstand.
Ia Hee's married.
Cas. To whom.

Enter Brabantio, Roderigo, *and others with lights and weapons.*

Ia. Marry to— Come Captaine, will you goe?
Oth. Ha'with you.
Cas. Here comes another troupe to seeke for you.
Ia. It is *Brabantio*, Generall be aduisde,
He comes to bad intent.
Oth. Ho la, stand there.
Rod. Seignior, it is the Moore.
Bra. Downe with him thiefe.
Iag. You *Roderigo*, come sir, I am for you.
Oth. Keepe vp your bright swords, for the dew will rust em,
Good Seignior you shall more command with yeares
Then with your weapons.
Bra. O thou foule theefe, where hast thou stowed my daughter?
Dambd as thou art, thou hast inchanted her,
For Ile referre me to all things of sense,
(If she in chaines of magick were not bound)
Whether a maide so tender, faire, and happy,
So opposite to marriage, that she shund
The wealthy curled dirlings of our Nation,
Would euer haue (to incurre a general mocke)
Runne from her gardage to the sooty bosome
Of such a thing as thou? to feare, not to delight:
Iudge me the world, if t'is not grosse in sense,
That thou hast practisd on her with foule charmes,
Abusd her delicate youth with drugs or minerals,
That weakens motion: Ile haue't disputed on;

As double as the Dukes, he will diuorce you,
Or put vpon you what restraint, and grecuance,
The law (with all his might, to inforce it on,)
Weele giue him cable.
Oth. Let him doe his spite,
My seruices which I haue done the Seigniorie,
Shall out-tongue his complaints, tis yet to know,
Which when I know that boasting is an honour,
I shall promulgate, I fetch my life and being,
From men of royall height, and my demerrits,
May speake vnbonneted as proud a fortune
As this that I haue reach'd; for know *Iago*,
But that I loue the gentle *Desdemona*,
I would not, my vnhoused free condition,
Put into cicumscription and confine
For the seas worth, *Enter* Cassio *with lig*
But looke what lights come yonder?
Iag. These are the raised Father and his frien
You were best go in.
Oth. Not I, I must be found,
My parts, my Title, and my perfect soule,
Shall manifest my right by: is it they?
Iag. By *Ianus* I thinke no.
Oth. The seruants of the Duke, and my Leiut
The goodnesse of the night vpon you (friends,)
What is the newes?
Cas. The Duke does greet you (Generall,)
And he requires your hast, post-hast appearance,
Euen on the instant.
Oth. What's the matter thinke you?
Cas. Something from *Cipres*, as I may diuine,
It is a businesse of some heate, the Galleyes
Haue sent a dozen sequent messengers
This very night one at anothers heeles:
And many of the Consuls rais'd, and met,
Are at the Dukes already; you haue bin hotly cal
When being not at your lodging to be found,
The Senate sent aboue three seuerall quests